

REVOLUTIONISTS USE TORCH.

TOWN OF YALTA SET Afire AND PRISONERS RELEASED.

Southern Russia in a Flame.—Attempt Made to Sack the Municipal Treasury.—Warships and Troops Hurried to the Scene.—Prospects of Peace Discussed.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

SEBASTOPOL, March 27.—Serious disturbances at Yalta began at 9 o'clock last night. The town was set on fire in five different places, and when attempts were made to extinguish the flames crowds interfered with the firemen.

The mobs later attacked the police stations, all of which were wrecked. The mob liberated the prisoners. An attempt was made to sack the municipal treasury, but this was prevented.

Three more companies of infantry and a squadron of cavalry have been sent to Yalta from this city and Simferopol.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Serious disturbances are reported at Yalta, in the Crimea. Three warships, with troops, have been despatched to the scene. The prison has been burned and the prisoners have been released. The Chief of Police has been wounded.

WARSAW, March 27.—Besides Baron von Nolken, the Chief of Police, who was wounded by the explosion of a bomb last evening in Praga, a suburb of this city, three policemen were severely injured. Some workmen who were in the vicinity of the explosion had their legs broken. The wounds of Baron von Nolken are not considered dangerous.

LONDON, March 28.—A despatch to the Times from St. Petersburg says that the general feeling of alarm over the internal situation, the impatience for reform and the desire for peace are reflected in the continuous decline in the stock markets. The efforts of the Novoe Vremya to incite Russians to subscribe to the internal loan have been a failure. The opening subscriptions on Monday did not evoke any enthusiasm. There is fear that the internal situation will reach a climax before the various reform commissions arrive at a decision.

The outrages at Warsaw are a reminder from the Social Revolutionists that the Commission must make haste. It is no longer a question whether reforms will come, but whether they will come soon enough. There are 12,000 strikers in St. Petersburg. The recurrence of the strikes in the capital shows close connection with the revolutionists.

Warsaw reports agrarian outrages by starving peasants. The terrible story of the distress among the Cossacks fills columns in the newspapers. Loud authoritative voices are heard on all sides warning the Government not to delay the reforms.

CEAR'S GUARD INCREASED.

His Minister of War Resigns and Gen. Soukhouffin Is Named.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Two regiments of Don Cossacks have arrived at Taurkole-Gelo to reinforce the imperial guard there.

The portfolio of the Ministry of War, which has been resigned by Gen. Soukhouffin, has been offered to Gen. Soukhouffin.

RUSSIAN EDITORS WARNED.

Must Not Preach Peace; Lest Japan Increase Her Demands.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—The Chief of the Press Department, M. Belgrade, to-day summoned the St. Petersburg editors to his office, and informed them that the greatest offence a newspaper could commit would be to preach peace at any price.

Such a propaganda, he declared, would defeat its own object. The editors must avoid utterances which might prompt the Japanese to increase their demands.

CEAR IN DOUBT AS TO PEACE.

One Rumor That the Court Party Is Again in the Ascendancy.

Special Cable Despatches to THE SUN.

PARIS, March 27.—A St. Petersburg despatch to the Echo de Paris says that persons in the Czar's immediate circle declare that peace is impossible and that it would be disastrous for the Government and the prestige of the army to conclude terms now. It is feared, says the despatch, that the Czar has submitted to the influence of the court in favor of continuing the war.

BERLIN, March 27.—The STS correspondent is authorized to state that Germany has made no peace proposals to St. Petersburg. The German Government is carefully avoiding interference, either in the form of advice or otherwise.

ST. PETERSBURG, March 27.—Official announcement is made that Gen. Batilov has been appointed commander of the third Manchurian army.

The Novoe Vremya says that such depression has invaded Russian society that there is talk of peace even in responsible circles.

LONDON, March 27.—The Central News says that Russia has abandoned the intention of trying to raise a loan in France.

LONDON, March 28.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Morning Post says that a well known diplomatist said on Monday in reference to the peace rumors: "Every one has agreed on peace except the belligerents." The diplomatist's words are an apt comment on the despatches from the English correspondents at St. Petersburg discussing peace prospects. They appear to lean to the belief in the advent of peace before long, but do not give in their rather indefinite despatches any satisfactory foundation for their belief.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Times says that the General Staff is busy with plans for a summer campaign in the Far East. There is no longer any question of the original project of sending out 400,000 men. All such ambitious plans have been definitely abandoned. It is proposed to conduct Fabian operations in the hope of exhausting the enemy.

Gen. Linovitch has nominally six European, five Siberian and one cavalry

DYNAMITER ROSSEAU GUILTY.

SAYS HE SENT UMBRIA HARMLESS BOMB TO SCARE ENGLAND.

And Had First Cooked All the Nitroglycerine Out of the Dynamite—Recorder Tells the Jury Not to Convict Unless Rosseau Knew It Was Dynamite.

Gessler Rosseau, the dynamiter, who says he is really Gessler Russell of Chicago, was convicted last night of sending a box containing dynamite and a machine to set it off to the Onward steamship pier just before the Umbria sailed on May 11, 1903. His sentence may be from one to five years.

For more than three hours yesterday Rosseau tried to convince the jury that he only wanted to illustrate to the British Government the dangerous possibilities of such a machine to a nation "that was bulwarking small republics." He declared that he had "rendered the dynamite harmless" before he sent it, and that he never had any intention of harming or killing any one. Neither did he want the infernal machine to get aboard the Umbria and cause a panic if it was discovered at sea.

Recorder Goff's charge was considered favorable to the prisoner, but the jury took only about an hour to find him guilty.

Recorder Goff questioned Rosseau for almost an hour, bringing out his story of what happened from the time he bought the dynamite until he sent it to the pier. The Recorder's voice is mild. Rosseau pitched his voice to meet it. No one in the court room except the stenographer could hear questions or testimony. The stenographer had to read it all to the jury afterward.

Rosseau is said to have told Detective Sergeant Carey that he made two attempts to blow up the statue of Frederick the Great in Washington. He declined to answer questions about that yesterday on the ground that he might be incriminated.

As a matter of fact two detectives from Washington were sitting in the court room waiting to take him back to Washington on a charge of attempting to blow up the statue if he had been acquitted.

Rosseau said he was born in this country, had travelled much, and for a time was a miner in the Northwest, where he used dynamite and became acquainted with its properties.

"I made several of these machines," he said. "While the Cubans were fighting for liberty I sent them some. Before the Spanish war I sent these machines to the Cubans and explained how easy it would be to blow up Spanish warships."

"More recently I offered one to the Boers when they were fighting England, but they declined it because they said it wouldn't be fighting fair."

"When Goff Rosseau told this story," Recorder Goff said, "he was lying."

I bought the dynamite in the office of the Climax Company, in the Park Row Building. I asked them for 65 per cent. dynamite. They said they only had 40 and 60 per cent. I first became interested in making machines of this kind when I was making machinery for manufacturing these things myself. I devised the plans and had the machinery made.

"Are you a member of any organization or secret society?" the Recorder asked.

"No, sir."

"Then what reason did you have for sending this machine to the Umbria?"

"I thought it would be a good thing to show the possibility of it—nothing more. I also wanted to show England, a nation that has been bulwarking small republics, what would be done with the machine."

"Did you tell anybody that you were going to send this machine to the Umbria?"

"Yes, a reporter in Washington. But he didn't know when I was going to send it or what I was going to put in it."

Rosseau couldn't remember how much he paid for the dynamite, but he knew he ordered 100 pounds of sticks and thought he paid about \$16. He got a receipt, he said, and an order to get the dynamite at an East River pier. He couldn't remember the name of the pier, but he went there in a buggy, which he had hired, and got the dynamite. He drove up town with the dynamite in the buggy, crossed the Harlem River on some bridge and drove to within about three miles of Larchmont. There found a vacant lot, he said, and he put the dynamite near the water. There were no houses around, he said, and he left the dynamite in the sun for two days.

"I opened the ends of the dynamite sticks," he said. "I knew that the sun would evaporate the nitroglycerine and leave nothing but harmless sawdust and paper. I went back in two days and got the sticks. I hired a buggy and drove to Mrs. Curry's boarding house, in West Third-street, where I was living. I knew that the nitroglycerine could be driven off by the heat made by coal oil, so I went and bought a lamp. I filled it with coal oil and, after lighting it, put it into the box with the sticks. Then I made positive that the stuff was harmless. I took a stick of it to a place about eighteen miles outside of Jersey city. I set off a mercury fuelling cap on it, but there was no explosion or damage, except what the cap itself caused."

"I arranged the machine so that it would show its mechanism. It wasn't connected, and couldn't have done any damage. I just wanted to show the works. There was no use in setting it off. There were no caps there, even. I wanted the sticks to have the color of dynamite and look like dynamite, but it wasn't dynamite—it looked like it, but it didn't have the substance."

"Was the box intended to go on the boat?" asked Recorder Goff.

"No, it was not," answered Rosseau.

"That was why I sent the letter to Commissioner Greene, so that he would know about it. I also sent a letter to the steamship company, so that they would have the information. I sent the box on Thursday and the boat didn't sail until Saturday."

Rosseau took particular pains to show Recorder Goff that he was not a dynamiter, and that he was not a member of any organization or secret society. He showed the jury a photograph of the machine that it was harmless, as it had not been connected. W. L. Hamner, who handles the mail for the Onward pier, testified that he had received a letter about the machine. William G. Rear, a lawyer chemist, testified that sufficient heat could evaporate the nitroglycerine in a dynamite stick. Superintendent of Combustibles Murray was recalled to say that the machine was connected when he first saw it and that a reporter had broken the connection.

In charging the jury Recorder Goff said that the fact that Rosseau had a hair for the English was no indication that he was insane as other persons who were not insane had the same feeling. The jury came in once to ask a question. The Recorder answered that they would have to find that Rosseau sent the dynamite knowing that it was dynamite.

Insist upon Having Rosseau's Verdict—Ad.

RECEIVERS FOR TABARD INN.

All of Seymour Eaton's Various Enterprises Are Bankrupt.

PHILADELPHIA, March 27.—All of Seymour Eaton's various Tabard Inn enterprises, so extensively advertised in the last few years, went into receiver's hands to-day. They included the Tabard Inn shops and studios, the Tabard Inn Press, the Philadelphia Book Store Company, the Tabard Drugstore Specialty Company and the Tabard Inn Food Company. Equity proceedings were begun by creditors in the United States District Court, and Judge Holland appointed as receivers John H. Sine, Charles M. Lewis and R. Thornton Eaton.

The suits to have receivers appointed were brought by counsel for the Hamilton Company, De Appleton & Co., the J. B. Lippincott Company and John E. Bryant, creditors of the book company; the Garrett Buchanan Company, Curtis & Bro., and John E. Bryant, creditors of the Tabard Inn Press; George W. Smith & Co. and John E. Bryant, creditors of the Tabard Inn shops and studios; Frank A. Davis, Ernest Thomas, Evans & Son and J. Bryant, creditors of the drugstore specialty company, and the M. T. DeLand Metal Company and John E. Bryant, creditors of the food company.

The answers admit the charges of insolvency to be true in each case, and further admit that the respondent is one of a series of corporations allied to the general scheme known as the Bookovers Library. The respondents ask that the assets be sold as speedily as possible through the regular channels of the respective corporations in order that the best results may be realized.

The receivers said to-night that the embarrassment of Mr. Eaton's enterprises is but temporary and is caused by the difficulty of securing ready funds to meet the claims of the creditors. It is expected that all will resume within a short time.

MRS. ELLIOT WEDS CAPT. KANE.

Rough Rider and Divorced Wife of Duncan Elliot Marry in the South.

ALBANY, N. Y., March 27.—Capt. Woodbury Kane and Mrs. Sallie Hargrove Kane were married here at 1 o'clock this afternoon at St. Thaddeus's Episcopal Church by the rector, the Rev. T. W. Clift. Pains and potted plants, lilies and evergreens were brought in from the different cottages.

The guests who assembled were Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock, Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Jay, Major and Mrs. J. C. Mallory, Mrs. Edward L. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lippincott, Mrs. and Mr. J. S. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sands, Mr. T. S. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iles, Miss Iles, Mr. and Mrs. C. Oliver Iles, Mrs. William Grosvenor, Miss Grosvenor.

Capt. Kane entered with his best man, Mr. Center Hitchcock, and awaited the bride by her companion, Miss Iles.

The bride wore a dress of lace material of Parisian make. The bride was given away by Mr. Augustus Jay.

After the wedding luncheon was spread at Cherokee Cottage, the bride's residence, at which but six guests were present. They were Mr. and Mrs. Jay, Dr. and Mrs. Valentine Mott, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock and Center Hitchcock.

The only near relatives of Mrs. Elliot attending the wedding were her two young sons.

AUGUSTA, Ga., March 27.—Bishop Ellison Copers of the South Carolina diocese did not officiate at the Kane-Elliot wedding. It was understood at first that the Bishop would officiate, but it now develops that this was never the plan.

Bishop Copers gave his official consent, which the church of his diocese requires in cases where either party has been divorced. It is known here that Bishop Copers, however, does not approve of the marriage of divorced persons, and his consent was given officially after making the investigation his church requires.

N. B. LOCKWOOD ARRESTED.

Bayonne Undertaker Who Disappeared From Home Two Weeks Ago.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, March 27.—T. W. Scott, an undertaker of Bayonne, N. J., was arrested at the Central Depot this afternoon by detectives and is being held for the Bayonne authorities. The information the police have is that Scott became financially embarrassed some time ago because of financial losses and left Bayonne. He wandered around the country, the police say, landing in Cincinnati a few days ago. While in this city his reason returned, and he wired to Bayonne for money.

It was said in Bayonne last night that the man known to the Cincinnati police as "T. W. Scott," N. B. Lockwood, who disappeared from his home in Bayonne two weeks ago, was here in Cincinnati. His family is well known there, living at 117 Avenue D.

Lockwood disappeared from his home two weeks ago, and his wife, Mrs. Horace Robertson, his attorney, he told the lawyer that he wanted the money to pay a bill. Nothing was heard of him until he was arrested in Cincinnati.

He was in Dayton, Ohio, where he said he was visiting friends. He wired his family that he would be back in Bayonne yesterday.

On Saturday his daughter, however, received a telegram from him dated from Cincinnati and signed "T. W. Scott," asking that she send him \$100. About the same time the Bayonne police received inquiries from the police in Cincinnati regarding "Scott," who was said to be in Dayton.

A decision then to have him arrested on a technical charge of forgery and held until somebody from Bayonne could get him.

EUGENE PRESLEY VERY LONELY.

Physician Hurrying to Indianapolis to the Well Known Stage Director.

Dr. John F. Erdman of 80 West Fifty-second street started last night for Indianapolis to see if he could save the life of Eugene Presley, the playwright and stage director, who is critically ill here at the Claypool Hotel. Mr. Presley was taken ill with intestinal trouble on Feb. 27. Peritonitis developed a few days ago. His condition is so grave that Leiber & Co. requested Dr. Erdman to visit him.

Mr. Presley, in addition to being one of the best stage managers in the country, is well known as a playwright. His most recent work was the dramatization of "Raffles" for Kyrie Bell.

Interborough Says It's in Shape Again.

It was announced yesterday at General Manager Mottley's office that all the roads of the Interborough Rapid Transit Company are manned with competent men and running at their normal capacity and as evenly as if there had been no strike.

MY BABY WAS COVERED WITH

Scabs and scales until cured by Cuticura.—Mrs. E. S. Sander, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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BIG GET-RICH-QUICK CRASH.

THREE MORE CONCERNS GO UNDER IN PHILADELPHIA.

There Seems to Be an Endless Chain of Them There—War on the Swindlers Being Made by the Federal Officials—Five More Placed Under Surveillance.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 27.—Three more concerns of the get-rich-quick syndicate that has used Philadelphia for a headquarters, and whose fall began with the collapse of the Storey Cotton Company and the Provident Investment Bureau, closed their doors to-day.

These concerns are Leslie Morris & Co., F. Norton Phillips and Ormsen Scott & Co. None of the officers could be found to-night. They closed up voluntarily and all day scores of investors besieged their doors.

All three concerns paid dividends of 48 per cent a month. The profits were made, according to the literature issued, through dealings upon the future of the market. The customers of these concerns extend over the same territory as the Storey Cotton Company, and the Provident Investment Bureau exchanged lists of dupes with those two concerns and worked hand in hand with them.

Five other concerns of the get-rich-quick syndicate, it was learned to-day, have been placed under surveillance by the local postal inspectors.

All are in this city, conduct all their business through the mails, offer fabulous profits and have an immense patronage throughout the country.

So firmly is the Post Office Department convinced that Philadelphia is the headquarters of an endless chain of such schemes that W. W. Stone, the postal inspector who has done all of President Roosevelt's special investigations, and Inspector Myer who uncovered the scandal in the Post Office Department about a year ago, have been sent to this city to work upon the case.

Unlimited resources have been placed at the disposal of the authorities in this city for running down the gang of frenzied financiers. Men who are supposed to be back of the new concerns under suspicion are said to be scamping to shelter. The local inspectors say, however, that there shall be no let-up in the investigation until every illegal concern is wrecked.

The offices of Leslie Morris & Co. are at 642 Bourse Building. There are three rooms to the suite, furnished with plain oak desks. Four women stenographers were employed. A string of customers were in the corridor outside the offices yesterday.

They were making all sorts of inquiries about the firm. A man who was in charge of the building said as far as he knew no one had been at the offices for several days. He said that the firm had occupied the rooms for six months.

On the door of the office of Norton Phillips were two signs. One was printed in black letters upon the glass and read: "Investment Securities." The other was written upon cardboard and referred all inquiries to a firm of brokers near Fourth and Walnut streets. At the offices of the brokerage firm in question it was stated that no one there knew of Phillips very well.

The offices of Ormsen Scott & Co. were in the Odd Fellows Building.

THE TRAIL OF MARRIN HERE.

Man of Same Name Was in Graham & Co. Now Bustled.

An interesting coincidence in names which may throw light on the operations of the Storey Cotton Company developed yesterday. It was learned that the seat on the Consolidated Exchange belonging to Edward E. Marrin was sold within the last two weeks. Mr. Marrin was the board member of Graham & Co., which failed a few months ago. He was admitted to the exchange on Sept. 11, 1903.

When Graham & Co. were on the Consolidated Exchange they had offices at 44 Broadway, according to the exchange directory. According to the city directory a brokerage firm by the name of Graham & Co. had offices at 44 Broadway and in the Harvard Building, at Sixth and Forty-second streets. They have moved from both places but left behind their question books in their uptown offices. It was in this uptown office that a STS reporter found the National Automobile Company on Saturday last. Two of the organizers of this company were Franklin Stone, alias Frank C. Marrin, and Walter D. Riggs back, the woman who has figured so prominently in the get-rich-quick concern, married a man named Richard Graham some years ago, according to Philadelphia despatches. Graham at that time was driving a milk wagon in Jersey town.

Whatever the connection of Stone and Riggs with Graham & Co. may have been they have frequently been seen in the uptown office of the latter concern playing the stocks. On one occasion they lost \$10,000 in an afternoon.

Detectives of the Post Office inspectors think that Marrin and Sophie Beck, the woman who was supposed to have been a clerk in the Storey Cotton Company, but who, it now said, was one of the head brains in the get-rich-quick swindle, are in this city. If they have not already taken passage for Europe. The detectives say that it is now difficult to find Marrin, who was a familiar figure in the Tenderloin, in a restaurant in this city with the Book Company the morning after they left Philadelphia. An automobile in which they had reached the restaurant was left standing in front of the place for two hours. The police, who are on the track of them in this city only a few hours after they left the restaurant, but have not been able to find them since.

DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO DIE.

Stepped-Down Going to Circus to Ask Advice—Struck Against Poleman.

A good many people who crossed Madison Square Park on their way to the Garden last night met a young man who said that he didn't know what was the matter with him, but that he wanted to commit suicide. "How would you go about it?" he inquired of the circousers.

One party that the man appealed to for advice got a policeman.

"I have stomach trouble and am nervous. I want to die, but don't know how," the man told the cop.

The policeman arrested him and he was committed to the Bellevue insane ward for examination. His name, he said, was Edward Doherty, and his address 37 West Twenty-fourth street.

WHEN YOU ARE SICK USE

Dewey's Peppermint Cure and Grape Juice.

H. T. Dewey & Son Co., 12 Fulton St., New York.

Quickest Line to Cleveland.

Leave New York 4:30 P. M., arrive Cleveland 7:15 P. M. morning. Continued 10 P. M. to Indianapolis 8:30 P. M. by New York Central. First service. No extra fare.

After all, the best way to make the night train is to take the day train.

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SHOT OUT OF RIVER.

Workman Hurlled From Tunnel on Geyser 30 Feet High.

Blown by Compressed Air

Picked Up Almost Unhurt, but Bitter Cold, He Said.